

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XL—NUMBER 40.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY JANUARY 10, 1935.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Ina Bean is caring for Mrs. Coolidge and infant daughter. W. R. Chapman and family Saturday en route for New Lillian Baker is improving from a thyroid operation in Pearl McCleary and Mer-

Gertrude Miliken went to N. H., Wednesday for a W. S. Robertson and Mrs. Hemeritt, who have been ill, reported to be gaining. Mrs. John Kennagh of Paris have moved into the house at Skillingston.

Frances F. Carter returned to Monday after spending a Doris Clifford has accepted as teacher in the Upton and began her duties Mon-

Bethel Musicians met at S. Greenleaf's Monday af- There was a large attend-

Perkins and family are liv- Grafton for the present. He employment with Howard Bai-

Mothers' Club met at Mrs. Jean's Wednesday afternoon. Ruth Conner talked very in-

E. Lapham, who has suf- very severely the last few was operated on at the Dea-

Wednesday evening at the rooms the Auxiliary will a beano game. Save your

made candy and pop corn on sale. Also, Professor Jones finds, the birth rate was over 24 per

Roma Warren is confined to me by injuries received while horseback on Main Street Monday afternoon. Miss War-

The horse was severely cut hind legs. and neighbors gathered home of Mr. and Mrs. Mil-

lough Wednesday evening, to help them celebrate their fifth wedding anniversary. Gifts received was a wed-

ake decorated with a bride room. Wesley Wheeler won high at the My-t-line bridge club evening at Mrs. Edward

and Mrs. Robert Lord high score Tuesday evening the club played at the home Dana Philbrook. Everyone

Dana could make good can-

STMAS PRESENT PARTY

Norman Sanborn entertain- at a Christmas present with bridge Monday evening. Invitations were in poetry

Inviting "guests and their ts." In due time the follow- arrived: Mrs. Perley

Mrs. Freeland Clark, Mrs. Littlehale, Mrs. Wesley

Mrs. Dana Philbrook, Henry Boyker, Mrs. Philip

an, Mrs. Edward Bennett, Robert Lord, Mrs. John Gau-

and Miss Ruby Thurston, were beautifully adorned silk lingerie and negliges

ridiculous in glass helmets rings of every description. es ranging from beautiful to hot water bottles and

CHESTER WHEELER OF WEST BETHEL IS STATE GARDEN CHAMPION

Chester Wheeler of West Bethel was announced as State Champion in the Garden project at the State 4-H Club Contest held at Orono, December 27, 28 and 29. He is a member of the Weed Killers 4-H Club of West Bethel and has been in club work three years. He was County Garden Champion in 1933 and 1934, and is outstanding in school activities.

EAST BETHEL CONTRIBUTES TO SCHOLARSHIP FUND

East Bethel is one of the first communities in Oxford County to contribute its amount to the Maine Farm Bureau Scholarship Fund. When the plan was proposed to them, the group approved of it and appointed Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings as a committee to make plans to raise the funds. Before the day was over the committee had collected the community's allotment of \$6.60 and turned it over to the county treasury.

UNCLE SAM'S FAMILY TO STOP GROWING SOON

Uncle Sam's family will probably stop growing within the next 20 years and this is one of the major facts which will face the next Congress in determining a land use policy, says Professor Maurice D. Jones of the College of Agriculture, University of Maine.

Professor Jones has just completed a three months period of service with the National Resources Board of the Department of the Interior. He and other investigators have been assembling information which will be furnished the next Congress for its deliberation on land use. Although recommendations have not been made public certain information is available.

Around 1923 the population increased about 1,800,000 each year but by 1933 the increase was less than 800,000 per year or less than half. Also, Professor Jones finds, the birth rate was over 24 per thousand in 1921 but in 1929 it had dropped to a little over 18. A birth rate of nearly 17, he says is necessary to maintain a constant population with our present expectations of life.

Even with the standard of living on the increase there has been only a slight increase in the amount of land necessary to support the higher standard. Professor Jones attributes this to eating habits. It requires less land to produce milk and pork than it does for beef and veal. Per capita consumption of beef and veal has declined but milk and pork have materially increased.

If we ate as much of the cereals as our people did 35 years ago, Professor Jones says it would take 17 million more acres than are necessary now.

From 1925 to 1929 Professor Jones says it required about 60 million acres to supply our annual exports but in 1934 less than 40 million acres were needed.

Since automobiles and tractors have displaced a large number of horses this shift has released from 15 to 20 million acres which were formerly needed to grow the horse feed.

Although we have land enough to insure an ample food supply Professor Jones warns against being too complacent. Fertility, he says, is being lost continually in drainage water and that 25 to 30 per cent of the cultivated area in the United States is suffering serious erosion. Maine is fortunate in this respect because erosion is most severe in areas where the ground does not remain frozen for any considerable portion of the year.

Arrangements are being made to light Mount Washington on President Roosevelt's birthday, Jan. 30. A flaming "R" is to be set off on Mount Carberry. The illumination of the summit with 70,000 candle-power flares will be visible for miles in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire.

MEXICO PINTOS PLAY HERE FRIDAY

Fresh From Victory Over Livermore Falls Visitors Are Coming Confident of a Win

Mexico High School comes to the Gould Academy gymnasium with one of the finest teams in years. Last week they walloped the Livermore Falls team and are bent on continuing their winning ways at the expense of the Blue and Gold. A past history of Gould-Mexico games is a series of one thriller after another and the local quintet is bent on putting up a great battle again this year.

The Academy team put up a poor exhibition at South Paris last week but this game came too soon after an eighteen day holiday. Coach Anderson has been working the squad at top speed and they should be able to put up a creditable battle.

This game is the first of a series of three games which will be played at Bethel on successive Friday nights. Norway will play here with two teams Jan. 18th, while Farmington will meet the Gould varsity and Andover will play the "B" squad on Jan. 25th.

This week Coach Anderson has changed his plan of battle considerably. The defense has been changed and instead of playing only a few men on the varsity team he will save ten of his best men to carry on the battle. The forwards will be "Prof" Hamlin, "Bob" Browne, Wentzell and Smith. Bill Wight and Paul Daniels will handle the pivot position while the guards will be composed of Quimby, Parsons and Stan Brown. The other guard, Martinson, is still ineligible.

The games Friday will start at 7:30 with Irving Todd officiating. Admission for the two games is 35c and 10c for children.

GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT AT BETHEL P. T. A.

Monday evening, Jan. 14, the Parent-Teacher Association will observe "Men's Night." Following the program there will be a card party, admission 10c per person. In keeping with the observance the program will consist of our men friends.

Violin solo, Richard Russell. Address, Rev. H. T. Wallace. Vocal solo, Arthur Dudley. Address.

Supt. Herbert Redding, Buckfield. It is hoped that many of the friends of the P. T. A. will come and help make this an enjoyable as well as educational evening.

MAINE FARMERS MAY GET HOG BENEFIT PAYMENTS

Although Maine farmers in 1935 may receive \$15, minus Federal Administrative expenses, for each hog they produce under their 1932-1933 average, Arthur L. Deering, Director of the Extension Service, feels that the benefit payments will be meager.

He bases his belief on the fact that Maine produces relatively few hogs and furthermore corn, so far as Maine is concerned, is not included in the reduction program. Again, he says, the farmer who wishes to determine his base production for 1932 and 1933 must furnish positive proof such as sales slips, receipts, and account books. This, he believes, will be exceedingly difficult in most cases and consequently of little interest to men keeping a few hogs. Benefit payments will be made from processing tax receipts.

The Agricultural Adjustment Administration in Washington, has requested the Extension Service to explain the provisions of the hog reduction program to Maine farmers.

This type of work, Mr. Deering says, is a "far cry" from that normally performed by the Extension Service. "Yet the Administration feels that we can best explain this program to Maine farmers." County meetings are being scheduled for January and February so that details may be explained.

LOCKE MILLS COUPLE HONORED ON GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

A pleasant event of Christmas week was the observance of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Stowell of Locke Mills at the home of their son, Arthur Stowell, on Dec. 23. Although it was the expressed wish of many of their friends that a more pretentious celebration be held, the health of Mrs. Stowell would not permit, so the day was spent as a family party with their son, Arthur, and wife, and their daughter, Ruth, and husband, Lincoln Hodgkins, of Jefferson, Maine.

The visits of friends during the day added to the pleasure of the couple, and gifts attested the love of their townspeople in the little village where their entire married life has been spent. A generous purse was received from friends and neighbors, members of the Community Club, Church, and Sunday School, and over a hundred cards of remembrance were received in a shower arranged by the Community Club. Mr. and Mrs. Stowell were deeply touched by this expression of affection and wish to extend their thanks through the Citizen's columns.

Charles E. Stowell and Miss Annie Young were united in marriage by Rev. George B. Hannaford at Locke Mills on Dec. 23, 1884.

Mr. Stowell is a native of Bethel, the son of Varney and Lucy (Stowell) Stowell. He attended the schools of Bethel and Portland, where he went with his parents at the age of 10. For several years he was associated with the late Llewellyn Pratt in the sled factory at Paris Hill and at the chair factory of J. H. Barrows at West Paris. Fifty years ago last fall he came to Locke Mills where for 20 years he followed the trade of spool maker in the Tebbets mill. For four years he had charge of the mill for E. L. Tebbets, and for a time was associated with him in the store, finally buying Mr. Tebbets' interest and establishing the present firm of C. E. Stowell & Son.

Mrs. Stowell was born at West Paris, the daughter of Rufus and Ruth (Poole) Young. She was educated in the schools at West Paris and at Bryant Pond High School, and later was a successful teacher in the schools of Greenwood and Paris. For 45 years she was organist of the Locke Mills Church, and taught the piano and organ for many years. Her first music teacher was Mrs. Stella Burnham, and she was Mrs. Burnham's first pupil.

Mr. and Mrs. Stowell have never joined any secret orders, but have always been ready and willing workers in any movement for the interest of the town or community.

Among the cards received was one bearing a poem from Locke Mills' own poet, George Tirrell, which we print below.

DEC. 23, 1884
Near the shadow of the pine tree
In a cottage by a mountain stream
Was a quiet maiden waiting
For the young man of her dream.

He arrived, the Parson with him,
And they promised each to stay
Through the changing of the seasons
Trusting, faithful, through life's days

DEC. 23, 1934
Fifty years through light and shadow
Along the hilly roads of life
They have met their joys and sorrows
And together faced the strife.

Time has added to their burden
And has slowed their step we know
But today they love each other
A deeper, stronger love, than fifty years ago.

The Bethel Lions Club held a very interesting meeting at Maple Inn on Monday night. Col. Herbert R. Bean, State Commander of the American Legion, gave an instructive talk on Americanism. Three new members were taken in and one re-instated. This makes a total of 15 new members and three re-instated within a month.

HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

State Librarian Dunnack urges a legislative appropriation to construct a library addition to the State House.

The Maine Nurses' Association met at Portland for their annual meeting.

A bill providing for retirement of State Highway policemen at two-thirds pay was prepared today by Senator William Bisset of Cumberland for introduction in the Legislature.

It has been voted by the executive committee of the Maine Teachers Association to hold the 1935 Convention in Bangor on October 24 and 25.

Benjamin B. Burbank of Brunswick is the president of the Maine Mineralogical Society. Leonard H. Starbird of South Portland is the retiring president.

Throughout the State the past two weeks has been one continual story of snowdrifts, cold, impassable roads and crippled power lines.

Elmer L. Hutchinson of Portland and Vincent Nowlin of Wilkes Barre, Pa., seniors at Bowdoin College have been selected from a class of ten as Rhodes Scholarship candidates.

It is said that a herd of elk from Yellowstone National Park are to be turned loose in the Mt. Katahdin region.

Portland recently negotiated the largest loan in its history, \$1,700,000.

The new ski jump at Rumford was completed about two weeks ago. It is in the same location as formerly only some 50 feet further up the hill. The tower rises 92 feet into the air. Some of the finest skiers in the country are coming to Rumford for the winter carnival on Feb. 9-10. Perhaps the world record of 226 feet made during the 1932 Olympics at Lake Placid may be shattered.

Miss Marion Downing, district deputy president, district No. 7, visited Sunset Rebekah Lodge Monday evening. After the meeting a program commemorating Thomas Willey was enjoyed. Coffee, sandwiches and cake were served. Miss Downing was entertained by Miss Beatrice Brown at F. L. Edwards'.

DEAN DEERING NAMED ON DIRECTING BOARD OF FARM LOAN BANKS

Arthur L. Deering, dean of the College of Agriculture, University of Maine, Orono, was recently elected to the board of directors of the Federal Land Bank of Springfield, Mass., which board also serves the Federal Intermediate Credit Bank of Springfield, and the Production Credit Corporation of Springfield, and the Springfield Bank for Co-operators—all units of the Farm Credit Administration.

Elected to take office January 1, 1935 for a period of three years, Mr. Deering was named by production credit associations of New England, New York and New Jersey which were organized last spring to provide farmers with co-operative, short-term credit.

Born and reared on a farm at Denmark, Oxford County, Maine, Mr. Deering graduated from the College of Agriculture, Orono, in 1912. He then entered the agricultural extension service and served as county agent at Augusta for eight years. In 1920 he became county agent leader for the entire state, being promoted to director of all extension work in agriculture and home economics in 1931. In 1933 he was again advanced to Dean of the College of Agriculture. About that time he was also appointed to the executive committee of the Bangor branch of the Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation. Mr. Deering is considered one of the outstanding agricultural leaders in the North east.

Miss Eleanor Lyon has finished work at Herbert R. Rowe's.

GRADE PRIZE SPEAKING AT BRYANT POND

The Grade Prize Speaking Contest was held at the regular meeting of the Parent Teachers Association, Jan. 3, with the following program:

Prayer, Rev. James McKillop
 Grades 5 and 6
 Hearin' Things at Night, Velma Cummings, (Woodstock Gram.)
 Guilty or Not Guilty, Margery Kennison (Union)
 Katy Lee and Willy Gray, Ardella Fuller (Pinehook)
 One-Two-Three, Theresa Farnum (Woodstock Gram.)
 Piano Solo, Barbara Cole
 The Little Black-Eyed Rebel, Kenneth Buck (Pinehook)
 The City Greenhorn, Alison Benson (Union)
 Lariat Bell, Stephen Chase (Woodstock Gram.)

Grades 7 and 8
 Pillow Fight, Carl Cash (Union)
 Sheridan's Ride, Herschel Abbott (Pinehook)
 Postponed, Murray Cummings (Woodstock Gram.)

Vocal Solo, with encore, Rev. James McKillop
 Betty at the Baseball Game, Barbara Cole (Woodstock Gram.)
 Towser Must Be Tied Tonight, Lucy Curtis (Union)
 The Red Jacket, Shirley Brown (Pinehook)

The prizes were awarded to Margery Kennison, Alison Benson, Herschel Abbott and Barbara Cole. Honorable mention was given to Theresa Farnum, Kenneth Buck, Murray Cummings and Shirley Brown. The prizes were given by the P. T. A. They also furnished ice cream free to all the contestants. There was a large attendance.

MILTON

Herbert Buck passed away Saturday at Rumford Community Hospital. He has been nearly a life long resident of Milton. He was 65 years of age. He leaves a wife and seven children and several grandchildren to mourn his loss; also nine brothers and sisters. He was a kind neighbor and friend and will be greatly missed.

Mrs. J. H. Ackley has returned home from her work in Berlin.

Mrs. Cora Millett and Harvey Billings are laid off from their work at Locke Mills for the present. Harry Billings is driving the milk truck for his brother, Ernest Billings.

The Soap Club met with Mrs. Winola Billings Wednesday.

O. H. Bowker, who has been visiting at Gerald Benson's, South Woodstock, has returned home.

Mrs. Fred Verrill was taken to the Rumford Community Hospital for observation last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Poland and Llewellyn Buck attended the funeral of Herbert Buck at West Paris Monday afternoon.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr. Marshall was at his home at Lynchville recently.

Miss Winifred Bryant of Rowe Hill visited at Beryl Martin's Saturday.

Lillian, Irving, and Herschel Cole have the whooping cough.

Roy Martin had the misfortune to injure his eye quite badly while working in the woods.

Miss Vera Dunham of Rowe Hill visited at Lester Cole's recently.

Edward Chase of Locke Mills was in the place Sunday.

Irvin Martin was at R. L. Martin's Sunday.

The colored butler was ailing a brace of tiny Pomeranians. His friend, the cook next door, passed by. "What you call them lil dogs?" asked the friend.

"You mean to tell me you ain't never heard 'em name?" asked the butler, incredulously. "Why, them's German Poodles."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

BEFORE BEDTIME CHECK THAT IRRITATING BRONCHIAL COUGH

Sleep Sound All Night

Enjoy a coughless night—sleep sound and awake refreshed—just be wise enough to take 2 or 3 doses of Buckley's Mixture (triple acting) before you go to bed—it's safe for the kids also.

For bronchial coughs—for tough

old persistent coughs take a few doses of Buckley's and feel as good as ever again.

Get a 45 cent bottle at W. E. Bosserman, Druggist, or any drugstore—"It acts like a flash" and is mighty effective for those dangerous bad-acting hang-on coughs that nothing seems to help—often one slip stops an ordinary cough.

FRANKLIN GRANGE INSTALLS 1935 OFFICERS

Franklin Grange had a public installation of Officers Saturday with a baked bean dinner. The officers were installed in a very able manner by District Deputy Harold Pike of Waterford, assisted by Mrs. Pike, Blanch Tyler and Eugenia Collins. After a recess for dinner the following program was put on:

Reading, Barbara Cole
 Song with encore, Roland Lord
 Reading, Theresa Farnum
 Illustrated Historical Lecture, by George Babb, State Department of Agriculture.
 Harmonica Solo with encore, Otis Dudley

BRYANT POND

The Garden Club will meet with Mrs. Gertrude Davis, Friday, Jan. 18 at 2 P. M., the subject will be, The Legends of the Flowers. The date of the meeting was changed as the Farm Bureau Planning Meeting will be on the 17th.

The P. T. A. held their first whist party of a series Saturday night with seven tables. Mrs. B. R. Billings and James Billings are the captains. Ice cream and saltines were on sale.

Lester Morgan and family have moved into Mrs. Dunham's rent.

Miss Cleo Twitchel was taken to the Rumford Community Hospital Saturday night and operated on for a very bad case of appendicitis.

Mrs. Jason Bennett and Mrs. Donald Bennett of Locke Mills were the guests last Tuesday of Mrs. Robert Farrington, also calling on relatives in the place.

Mrs. Jeanette Tibbetts of Locke Mills was a caller at Mrs. Fred Cole's Monday afternoon.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Miss Hope Ring was home a few hours Christmas Day.

No Christian Endeavor meeting last week on account of the storm and wind.

Vera Dunham is helping her sister, Mrs. Lester Cole, at Greenwood Center for a few days. The children are having whooping cough.

Winifred Bryant visited Mrs. Beryl Martin at Greenwood Center last Saturday.

Edgar Dunham was on the snow plow last week.

The snow plow was through here Tuesday, widening the roads.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang took Merle to Dr. Kay for medical treatment last Saturday. He will be unable to return to school for a few weeks.

Wilmer Bryant is yarding birch for Elton Dunham. Lester Cole is trucking it to Locke Mills.

Mae Coolidge visited at Elton Dunham's the first of the week.

Arthur Coffin and Mr. and Mrs. Murray Ring of Bryant Pond were callers at Colby Ring's Sunday.

The Libby children have returned to school at the Center after a two weeks vacation. Lamont Brooks is carrying them.

WEST GREENWOOD

Lilla Conners is spending a few days at home.

Paul Croteau is home from Gratton where he has been working for the last few weeks.

B. L. Harrington is working in Gratton.

Alton and Charles Bartlett of Hanover spent Christmas at John Deegan's.

Lillian Lapham is working evenings in the mill at Lockes.

The Greenwood snow plow was in this vicinity Sunday.

Tom Kennaugh has a job hauling pine for M. Davis in Albany.

Dick Laurence of Bethel was a caller in town recently.

Mrs. Paul Croteau called on her mother at Bethel one day last week.

MRS. STANLEY L. PERHAM

The community at West Paris was shocked and saddened by news on Friday of the death of Mrs. Gwendolen Wood, wife of Stanley I. Perham at Naugatuck, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. Perham and baby went to Naugatuck to spend the Christmas holidays with the aunts, Jennie, Irene and Edith Foster, with whom she had lived after her family had moved to California.

Mrs. Perham was born in Naugatuck, Conn., Jan. 29, 1904, the daughter of Charles Nelson and Mary Amelia Foster Wood. She was graduated from Bates College in 1927 and taught in Rangley and Hartford, Conn. She was united in marriage with Mr. Perham about five years ago and came directly to West Paris to live. Mrs. Perham was a member of the Universalist Church and Bates Literary Club and gave her willing aid to their support. Besides her husband, a little son, Frank Croyden, less than one year of age, she is survived by her mother and brothers and sisters in California and the aunts before mentioned.

The funeral service was held at Naugatuck. Mrs. Roy Perham, Mr. Alfred Perham of West Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Perham of Groveton, N. H.; and Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Wardwell of Buckfield attended the funeral.

HERBERT A. BUCK

Funeral services for Herbert A. Buck of Milton, who died at the Community Hospital, Rumford, Saturday morning, were held from the West Paris Universalist Church, Monday afternoon, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiating. There were pretty flowers. The remains were placed in Wayside Tomb to await burial at East Milton in the Spring.

Mr. Buck was the son of Elbridge and Sarah Farnum Buck and was born in Woodstock, Oct. 31, 1869, one of a family of 15, nine of whom are living: Llewellyn, Gilman, Clinton, George and Earl, Capitola Knight, Basha Ackley, Cora Millett and Sadie Lapham.

He married Mary E. Coolidge, who survives him, and seven children: Caral, Alton, Arthur, Winfield, Othie and Linwood, and Mrs. Sarah Doughty; also 16 grandchildren, several nieces and nephews.

GEORGE LINNEUS BRIGGS

George Linneus Briggs of West Paris passed away Sunday morning after an illness of ten days from paralytic shock. He was born Dec. 11, 1868 on the same farm on the Trap Corner road where he has always lived.

He was the son of George Henry and Mary Ellen Marshall Briggs. He married Ellen A. Estes, who survives, with their children, Henry of Auburn, Mrs. Mae Jellison of Bolsters Mills, Marshall and Donald, who live at home; also three grandchildren, Herbert Briggs, Elton Jellison and Miriam Briggs; and two sisters, Mrs. Carrie Bird of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Ada Swan of Bryant Pond and Southern Pines, N. C.

The funeral was held Tuesday from the M. E. Chapel, Rev. A. E. Maxell, officiating. The remains were placed in Wayside Tomb for burial in the Cemetery in Spring.

WEST BETHEL

Roy Bennett is attending the garage for C. M. Bennett.

Mrs. T. E. Westleigh and Mrs. Cora Brown are having a vacation of several weeks from their work at Locke Mills.

George Bennett was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tyler a few days last week.

Bernard Bennett was home from Gratton over the week end.

Fred Lovejoy was in Wilsons Mills with Roland Kneeland Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders, who has been with Mrs. Emma Mills, has gone home quite ill. Mrs. Mills is some better.

Roland Kneeland was home over the week end.

Clarence Bennett was in Portland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head and son John were in Andover Sunday.

The Junior Young People held a social at the Grange Hall Saturday evening. It was largely attended and much enjoyed by all.

There will be a card party and dance at the Grange Hall, Saturday evening, Jan. 12, under the auspices of the Junior League.

Ira Hickford spent the week end with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Gibson, and family.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT

Grade	Week of Jan. 7, 1935	Savings Bank Total	%
Primary School			
I		\$2.20	65
II		1.00	52
III		2.00	66
IV		1.00	275
Grammar School			
V		\$4.00	59
VI		1.40	74
VII		1.00	72
VIII		2.05	58
Fourth and Sixth have banners!			

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Of our knowledge of the intricacies of a balky motor—NO!

Of our policy of giving the best in automobile service—NEVER!

Of our determination to make every job as economical as possible for you—NOT BY A LONG SHOT!

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Have just unloaded another car of Reeves copper steel vanized roofing, all 26 g. Let us quote applied price.

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Bryant Pond, Me.

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OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY

DR. RALPH OTIS HO

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
office at the residence of
Myron Bryant
Bethel:

Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays
Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays

DR. HOWARD E. TYL
CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel, N. H.
Mon. Afternoon
Thurs. Evening

S.S. Greenleaf
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CHILTON Pens, E. P. L.

Community, Rogers Bros., and Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. L.

EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSE

GOODRICH Rubbers, W. E. BOSSE

McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSE

MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, W. E. BOSSE

MUNSON WEAR, W. E. BOSSE

MURRAY Tires, LORD'S GAR

PHILCO Radios, E. P. L.

WALK OVER Shoes, W. E. BOSSE

WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSE

WITH THE P

Our Readers—If

song or poem which

and would like to s

the Citizen. If we

locate it possibly an

furnish it for public

AFTON WATER

By Robert Bur

gently sweet Aft

thy green braes,

gently, I'll sing th

in thy praise;

Mary's asleep by thy

ling stream—

gently, sweet Aft

not her dream.

a stock-dove whose

sounds through the

wild whistling blackb

thorny den,

a green-eyed lapw

screaming forbear—

large you disturb not

being fair.

lofty, sweet Afton,

thy green braes,

marked with the c

clear winding rills.

My daily I wander as

high,

locks and my Mary's

in my eye.

pleasant thy banks a

valleys below

are wild in the wood

primroses blow;

oft as mild evening

over the lea

sweet-scented birch sh

Mary and me.

crystal stream, Aft

lovely it glides,

winds by the cot w

Mary resides;

wanton thy waters he

feel lave,

gathering sweet flowe

items thy clear wave.

gently sweet Afton,

thy green braes,

gently, sweet river, th

of my lays,

Mary's asleep by thy

stream,

gently, sweet Afton,

not her dream.

SUPPOSE

see your task be diffi

ly better when it's don

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ly better when you've

in a bit, and sing a b

cheerfully go to it,

if you really want to

find a way to do it

see a thousand men h

task you seek to do,

believe it can be don

needn't worry you.

in a bit, and sing a b

bravely buckle to it,

if you're really out t

make a way to do

RELATIVE VALUES

(Life)

ook two weeks to cho

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atter of her hose and

aded long, as weighty

WITH THE POETS

Our Readers—If there is an song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader furnish it for publication.

AFTON WATERS

By Robert Burns

Gently sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;
Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream—
Gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

A stock-dove whose echo resounds through the glen,
Wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny den,
A green-eyed lapwing, thy screaming forbear—
Gently, sweet Afton, disturb not my slumbering fair.

Oft, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills,
Marked with the courses of clear winding rills,
How daily I wander as noon rises high,
To look on my Mary's sweet cot in my eye.

Pleasant thy banks and green valleys below,
Where wild in the woodland the primroses blow;
How oft as mild evening sweeps over the lea,
Sweet-scented birch shades my Mary and me.

Crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it glides,
How winds by the cot where my Mary resides;
How wanton thy waters her snowy feet lave,
Gathering sweet flowerets she stems thy clear wave.

Gently sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Gently, sweet river, the theme of my lays,
Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

SUPPOSE

Suppose your task be difficult,
Suppose better when it's done,
Suppose you fight with many foes,
Suppose a bit, and sing a bit,
Suppose cheerfully go to it,
Suppose you really want to win,
Suppose a thousand men have quit,
Suppose a task you seek to do,
Suppose believe it can be done,
Suppose it needn't worry you,
Suppose in a bit, and sing a bit,
Suppose bravely buckle to it,
Suppose you're really out to win,
Suppose you'll make a way to do it.

RELATIVE VALUES

(Life)

Look two weeks to choose her winter hat,
Here and there and tried on
And that
After of her horse and lingerie studied long, as weighty things could be.
When it came to gowns, she pondered o'er
Black and ruffe, bias and gore, and well the style of skirt and sleeve,
Picked a husband in one moon-leave.

SUNDAY RIVER

Reynolds has completed his at Chapman Brook and is his father cut wood and

Mary Foster spent the week her daughters in Bethel.
Bessie Reynolds called on M. Fleet Monday.

A snow storm and cold weather not blocked the return of ring birds for a large flock was seen several times day and Sunday, Jan. 5-6, correspondent's farm.

Helen Hines returned Sunday reopening of school. This she is to board at R. M.

Bean girls are boarding at while attending Gould.

Average homemaker without water lugs 20 tons of water washes 3 acres of dishes a spends 70% of her time kitchen according to a Extension Agent.

SOUTH ALBANY

Miss Betty Hill returned to Norway Sunday night after spending the Christmas vacation at home.
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Scribner were in Bethel Sunday to see a doctor.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nutting and Jean Inman were Sunday guests of Mrs. Olive Little and family.
Hugh Stearns spent the week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Knight from North Waterford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell Sunday afternoon.

Ivan Kimball and Herman Morse spent the week end at Oxford.

The snow plow was through this section Sunday.

Miss Jolliko returned Sunday as school reopened Monday morning.

Arthur Wardwell is cutting wood for Leon Kimball.

Mrs. R. E. Hill went to Massachusetts Tuesday with her daughter Isabelle, who will enter the hospital for another operation on her arm.

Howard Allen was in Bethel on business Saturday.

Mrs. Anna Fiske is improving.

Mrs. Olive Little called at Roy Wardwell's Sunday.

Dr. W. B. Twaddle was called to see Emma Flint on Monday. She has not been feeling as well of late.

Donald Brown was at Paris Hill Monday.

EAST STONEHAM

School opened Monday, January 7 after a two weeks vacation with two new teachers. Miss Frances Holt of Calais will teach the upper grades at the East Stoneham school. Miss Helen Abbott of Portland is at the West Stoneham school. Miss Abbott boards with Mrs. Leon Tufts.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Curtis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chaplin at Norway.

Members of the Ladies Aid will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Minnie Littlefield, when they will make plans for the coming year.

Frank Herrick is sick and unable to get about to do his work. A number of the townsmen showed their neighborliness Saturday by cutting and hauling his winter's supply of wood.

Lucy McAllister is helping care for Mrs. Lizzie Stearns this week and Flora McKeen has returned to her home.

A special town meeting was called Monday, Jan. 7, to settle some questions about plowing the roads. We surely hope they have them settled satisfactorily as we have the promise of some more big storms between now and April.

Carlton Barker, the rural carrier walked 16 miles one day this last week in order to deliver the mail as the roads had not been plowed.

Marguerite Curtis cleaned the East Stoneham schoolhouse this last week.

Mrs. Willis Warren and daughter, Wilma, also Miss Alice Dionne, spent the evening Monday with Mrs. Blanch McKeen.

Mrs. Raymond McAllister spent the day Monday with Mrs. John Barker.

NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Harlow were callers Saturday evening at H. R. and W. N. Powers.

Roger Foster was at home from Magalloway for the week end.

Quite a large quantity of snow fell here last week and the roads had to be plowed and shoveled too.

The school began here again on Monday after two weeks of vacation. Miss Williams went to her home in Boothbay Harbor. She reports but little snow at her home.

Ralph Brown and Mervin Powers got a load of hay from Mrs. French's farm Sunday.

Bernard Powers is still working for P. M. Walker.

W. N. Powers went to Bethel on the stage last Friday. H. R. Powers and family were also in Bethel shopping Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Roger Foster and children called at G. H. Learned's Friday.

The Food Research Division of the U. S. Department of Agriculture finds that flesh of apples will retain its bright color if sprayed with pineapple juice immediately after cutting.

NORTHEAST LOVELL

Enfield and Buddy Wilson of Center Lovell visited the past week with their grandmother, Mrs. Clint Milliken.

James Brackett and Henry Fox are working at Fox's mill.

Miss Iva Kendall took supper at H. W. Fox's, Friday.

Mrs. Etta McAllister called at O. J. Rome's and B. F. Kendall's Monday afternoon.

We were snowed in, unable to use cars, from Tuesday until Friday morning. The storms have surely kept the snow plows on the go the last two weeks.

Edwin Richards has the mumps. Ivan McAllister has been ill with a bad cold and trouble with his ears.

The Circle supper was called off Friday on account of bad roads and there were no services at the church last Sunday for the same reason.

James Brackett and Seth Harriman were both sick and unable to work Saturday.

Mr. Fogg, who is living in a camp near the schoolhouse is very ill with bronchitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster McAllister and son were Sunday guests at O. J. Rowe's.

Seth Harriman, Arlington Files and Jim Brackett are boarding at John Fox's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kendall and two daughters called on Mrs. Elmon McDaniels Sunday.

Joe and John Fox were in Portland last Friday, Jan. 4th.

George Merrill and Mrs. Charles Merrill have been ill with the flu.

WEST STONEHAM

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Byrant have moved to North Lovell again after taking boarders in one of Brown's camps.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Emery and sons Byron and Dennis were callers at John Adams' Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Albert Adams and daughter Jeanette returned home Sunday after visiting at North Fryeburg and Fryeburg.

Albert Adams is hauling birch for Fred Hersey with a pair of oxen.

State of Maine

In Senate, January 2, 1935 ORDERED, the House concurring, that no bill for private or special legislation be received by this legislature after four o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, January 31, 1935 except by the unanimous consent in the body in which it is introduced and further,

That any bill for private or special legislation which shall be received in either body of this legislature by unanimous consent after four o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, January 31, 1935 shall be referred to the Eighty-eighth Legislature if unanimous consent for its reception is not given in the other body in concurrence.

State of Maine

In Senate, January 2, 1935 ORDERED, the House concurring, that no bill or resolve be received by this legislature after four o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, February 7, 1935, except by unanimous consent in the body in which it is introduced, and further,

ORDERED, that any bill or resolve which shall be received in either body of this legislature by unanimous consent after four o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, February 7, 1935, shall be referred to the Eighty-eighth Legislature if unanimous consent for its reception is not given in the other body in concurrence.

These orders shall not apply to bills reported by any joint standing or joint select committee in the regular course of business nor to such bills and resolves as are intended only to facilitate the business of the Eighty-seventh Legislature.

Royden V. Brown

Secretary of the Senate.

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Dealers in

Dodge and PLYMOUTH CARS

REO CARS and TRUCKS

Goodyear Tires, Tubes and Accessories

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

January 6—Just a delightful winter's day; plenty of snow to drive out sleighing on the back roads. All the main roads are kept clean for automobiles while, as usual, the pedestrian can hump along wherever he can see a prospective chance.

Didn't we have some snow fall! "Sure we did," as one woman said to another (over the telephone).

"It is an awful storm, already 18 inches has fallen. I know, for I measured it on my leg." I failed to recognize the informant's voice. I hope no one will ever know that I was listening in. Listening in on the telephone always seems like opening another person's billet-doux.

Mrs. Shirley Wilson and infant daughter, who were cared for at Mrs. Emery's Maternity Home, West Paris, have returned to their home, one of the Wilson cottages at the foot of Perham Mountain.

What a time some of our school boys did have going back to school January 1st. Stan Andrews and a friend left South Woodstock by auto at 12:30 p. m., expecting as usual to cover the distance to Boston and vicinity in from two to three hours, but found themselves on the road till near midnight. Lester Felt, in a more trying experience left home early Tuesday morning at 7:30 a. m. to go to Orono, found his journey by auto bus and railroad train did not terminate until Wednesday morning at 6 a. m.

January 1st was also a bad day for the folks to go to Pomona Grange at Norway. But you can't stop a good Granger from attending Pomona when he decides to attend. One faithful sister, who arrived home long after dark, stated she waded a mile in snow to her knees, fell down three times, lost her rubbers, but said, "Glad I went. I certainly did enjoy the day."

The Davis boys, Gerald and Guyson, have cut and hauled to the house one of the best woodpiles in town.

Wilson and Waterhouse are doing a big job of logging on the back side of Molly Ockett mountain. Most of this timber will be hauled down to Redding, their nearest landing station, and from there conveyed out by automobile trucks.

Charles Wilson has come to the Hendrickson's to take care of the stock and general chores. Something to do to care for forty head of cattle and, on week ends, eight horses.

Not a day but that school kept here last week though schools in other parts of the town did not. Our Mary said school will keep every day I can get there and it did, though it took horses, sleds and a big truck to get her there. Mary believes that days absent from school are not what she calls profitable school work.

Miss Minnie Stevens, who makes her home during the winter with her sister, Cora, (Mrs. Frank Andrews), has been very poorly during the past week, confined to her room a part of the time. Frank Andrews has not been able to go out of doors since winter set in but is gaining a little every day, so inquiring friends report.

The Hendrickson loggers are making long days now. All are

TIME FLIES

SO DOES MONEY

Saying "Good-by" to yesterday with its failures and disappointments, presents a new tomorrow. NOW what are you going to do with tomorrow?

SOLUTION

AMBITION

APPLICATION

ATTENTION

Bethel Savings Bank

overjoyed at the coming of the snow, the want of which has made logging in the woods at a disadvantage.

"Kud" Gorman, who went to the Grafton woods early last fall got kicked by a horse while there and has been laid up for some time. He was in town last week.

Mrs. Velma Brown Davis spent the week end with her parents at Bryant Pond.

Everyone who could attended the annual installation of officers of Franklin Grange, Saturday, Jan. 5. There was a good attendance, a bountiful dinner served at the noon hour and pictures of the early life of Maine were shown. All very interesting and entertaining.

The people of South Woodstock were saddened to learn of the death of George Lineus Briggs, which occurred Sunday morning at Trap Corner. Mr. Briggs, familiarly known by his friends as "Lin" Briggs, was one of the best known men about town where he had a large number of business acquaintances.

It took two men several hours Sunday to shovel off the frozen ice and snow from the roof of Union School building. John Cox and Earl Swinton did the job, finding ice had frozen in the gutters and roof edges to nearly a foot in thickness.

GROVER HILL

Richard Wight, who was a guest at Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitman's last week, returned to Norway with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wight, who came for him Sunday.

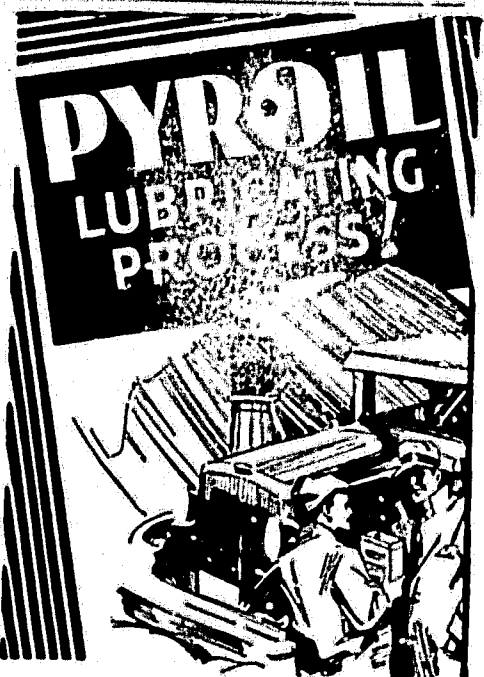
James Mundt has been quite ill with a cold resulting in asthma with which he is afflicted.

Maurice Tyler, assisted by E. B. Whitman, is yarding pulp wood for F. J. Tyler, from Mr. Tyler's Grover Hill wood lot.

Mrs. Hazel Tohl was last week's guest of her sister, Mrs. Alice Waterhouse.

George Bennett, was a guest at M. F. Tyler's for a few days recently.

No mail reached this community from Monday until Saturday of last week owing to drifted, unbroken roads.



Guarantees Easy Starting and 100% Protection in Coldest Weather!

In freezing temperatures, complete lubrication at the start of your motor is impossible. Every gear and bearing lies in hardened grease and sluggish oil. The result is metal-to-metal clash—often serious damage.

PYROL Lubricating Process ends this winter hazard! It provides positive protection against metal-to-metal damage until oil freely circulates.

Merely added to regular lubricants, PYROL perpetually renews on all wearing parts a virtually indestructible, self-lubricating surface which is impervious to cold, so heat or dilution. This "PYROL SURFACE" prevents metal-to-metal wear!

Genuine PYROL is patented in the U.S. and Canada by W. V. Kidder, its inventor. Identified by copyright, lithograph and signature of W. V. Kidder on every label. Not sold under any other name.

PYROL is used and endorsed by leading industries. Positively harmless, contains no harmful chemicals. Guaranteed 100% satisfactory. Saves 10 times its cost.

Ask at your filling station or garage. Request a free copy of the interesting "Story of PYROL."

Manufactured, Patented & Guaranteed by PYROL COMPANY, La Crosse, Wis., U.S.A. W. V. Kidder, President

Ernest L. Holt

DISTRIBUTOR Bethel, Maine

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
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Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are
one sale at the Citizen office and
also by

W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Leo Estes, Locke Mills

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolu-
tions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading
notices in town items, 10c per line.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australasian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.

When Bethel folks feel moved to
complain about drifted and snow
blocked roads, as some did feel
after last week's wintry weather,
let us remember something of the
size of the town's road mileage and
condition. While other towns' trunk
lines were blocked at times, Beth-
el's main routes were at no time
impassable, and during the storm
the greater part of the 105 miles
of road in town was opened only
to a very short time. Bethel's equip-
ment is up-to-date and efficient.
Of course it, or the workers oper-
ating it, are not above criticism,
but comparison with the results in
other places may be unfair.

**FEDERAL CRIME FIGHT
GREATEST EVER ATTEMPTED**

When it comes to crime, the
United States has the unenviable
distinction of leading the world by
a wide margin. Each year crime
accounts for the death of ten peo-
ple out of each 100,000 of our popu-
lation—the next country, Greece,
is a poor second, with five. In Eng-
land, but one out of each 100,000
dies because of criminal under-
takings.

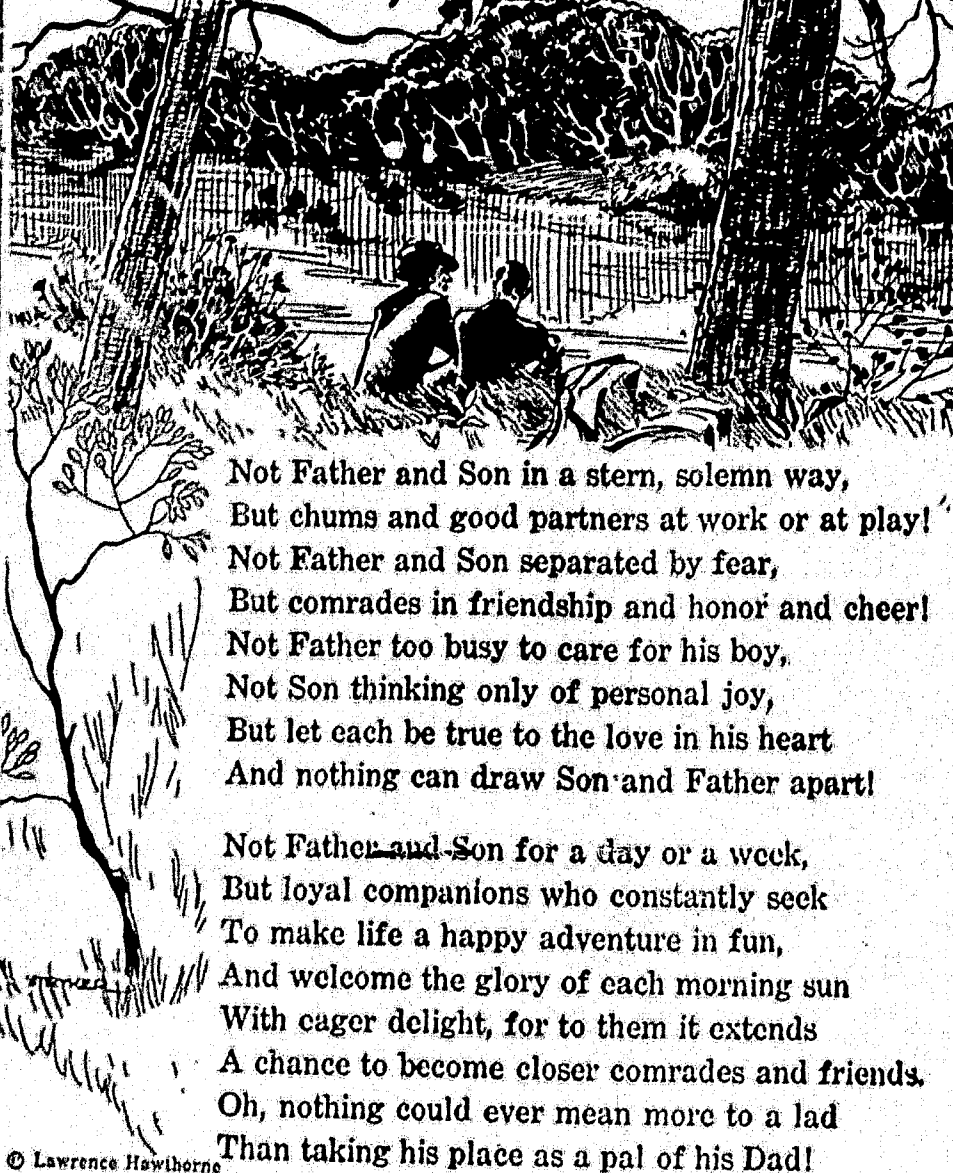
The greatest fight on crime ever
attempted in this nation is now
being carried on by the Federal
government—and that is one of the
new Federal activities, perhaps the
only one, which meets with un-
qualified support of all the people.
So far, the government has been
extremely successful. Its agents
have eliminated a number of under-
world kings have frightened oth-
ers into hiding. Where, in many
cases, local police are corrupted,
Federal men are moved continually
about from place to place to insure
that they will make no undesirable
connections, will not be known to
the criminal element. Where local
police are often stupid and ineffi-
cient, Federal men are college-train-
ed, are instructed in chemistry,
ballistics, all the subjects that make
successful crime fighters. Where a
small force of local officials could
sometimes be intimidated, that is
impossible with Federal men be-
cause their number is not limited,
and the criminal who dares "bump
off" a Federal agent, can look for-
ward to two more taking his place.
The whole power of the Federal
government, with its unlimited re-
sources in money, men and equip-
ment, is turned loose to effect his
capture and execution.

It is pleasant to be able to report
that all the signs point to major
crime being "on the run" in this
country.

The American governmental units
are not bankrupt. The chances are
they will never be. But the only
way to remain solvent is to live
within income—both as individuals
and as economic entities. The insti-
tution does not exist that can go
on forever spending more than it
earns.

Buy Citizen-Advertised Goods.

Father and Son
by Lawrence Hawthorne



© Lawrence Hawthorne

Not Father and Son in a stern, solemn way,
But chums and good partners at work or at play!
Not Father and Son separated by fear,
But comrades in friendship and honor and cheer!
Not Father too busy to care for his boy,
Not Son thinking only of personal joy,
But let each be true to the love in his heart
And nothing can draw Son and Father apart!

Not Father and Son for a day or a week,
But loyal companions who constantly seek
To make life a happy adventure in fun,
And welcome the glory of each morning sun
With eager delight, for to them it extends
A chance to become closer comrades and friends.
Oh, nothing could ever mean more to a lad
Than taking his place as a pal of his Dad!

**WHERE DOES YOUR
GAS TAX MONEY GO?**

No group bears so heavy a bur-
den of class taxation as do motor-
ists.

In 1933, for example, refineries
produced gasoline valued at \$750,
000,000. The federal government
taxed this gas \$181,000,000. The
states taxed it \$519,000,000, or a
total of \$700,000,000. As a result,
the gasoline tax actually amounts
to almost 100% of the value of the
product!

This situation, as the San An-
tonio Express recently said, would
be bad enough if all gas-tax money
were spent for building and main-
taining roads. The motorist would
be at least getting something for
his money. But a constantly rising
number of states are coming to re-
gard the gas tax as an inexhaustible
source of revenue for all govern-
mental purposes. The divert gas
tax funds to pay for schools, for
unemployment relief, for harbor
maintenance, for oyster propaga-
tion and for a long list of similar
undertakings, none of which di-
rectly benefit the average motorist.
It seems perfectly obvious that
such undertakings should be paid
for out of the general taxes, pro-
vided by all the taxpayers, and not
by added taxes on that group of
citizens which owns and operates
motor cars.

It is an encouraging sign that
aggressive opposition is developing
in all parts of the country against
the diversion of gas tax money
from use on roads. Road work was
the reason for the tax being in-
stituted in the first place and
motorists accepted it without ob-
jection. But now every motorist has
a thoroughly justified complaint
against his gas tax money being
used for projects unrelated to road
development—and every motorist
should enthusiastically join in the
movement to bring gas tax diver-
sion to a halt.

UPTON

Schools opened this week with
the same teacher in the Junior High
school. A. E. Flanders of Saug-
ville. The Primary teacher this
term is Miss Doris Clifford of Be-
thel.

The new superintendent of
schools, Ray E. Pomeroy of Mt.
Vernon, N. H., has arrived in town.
He is boarding at H. W. Whitney's
and will not move his family here
now.

Gordon Barnett is attending
school here in town this term in-
stead of going to Bethel.

C. B. Henderson was home from
Grafton over the week end.

**NEW REGULATIONS
ON PROCESSING HOGS**

Clinton A. Clausen, Collector of
Internal Revenue, Augusta, Maine,
today released the following infor-
mation relative to new Regulations
on the processing of hogs. Under
these Regulations, PRODUCER is
one who has owned the hogs from
time of farrowing; FEEDER is one
who purchases the hog and fattens;
OWNER is one who cannot be
classified as either a producer or a
feeder. EXEMPTION from payment
of tax is for 300 pounds of hog
products in any one marketing year
and is allowable under following
conditions:

As Applied to Producer
The producer is entitled to ex-
emption from payment of process-
ing tax where hog is slaughtered
at his place by himself or his agent
and the resulting products are sold
direct to the consumer (not for re-
sale), and his sales in any one
marketing year do not exceed 1000
pounds of products. There is no
tax on sale of live hogs, or on hogs
slaughtered for home use.

As Applied to Feeder
The feeder is entitled to exemp-
tion only where (1) hogs are sold
alive or, (2) hogs are slaughtered
for home use.

**As Applied to Store, Market, Hotel
or Restaurant Buying for Resale**
Where a carcass first comes up
for sale to any of the above groups,
for resale, if it is not accompanied
by receipt showing payment of
processing tax, the absence of such
receipt is notification to purchaser
that he is liable for payment of the
tax.

As Applied to Owner
Exemption is allowable where
hog is sold alive, or is for home
use only.

**As Applied to Processor or Butch-
er where Slaughter is on Pro-
cessor's Premises**
Unless an affidavit is signed,
stating that hog is for home use
and not for sale, tax is due from
butcher, and must be included in
his monthly report.

The present rate of tax is at
rate of \$2.25 per hundred pounds
live weight, which, if slaughtered
before weighing, may be obtained
by multiplying the dressed weight
by 132.

Tax return should be filed with
Collector of Internal Revenue, Au-
gusta, Maine, not later than the last
day of the month following that in
which slaughter occurred, for ex-
ample, return for November should
be in the office of Collector of In-
ternal Revenue with remittance,
not later than December 31st.

The average barber makes about
250 strokes with razor to shave the
average face.—Pathfinder.

*The MAINE MEETING
PLACE*
by EARLE DOUCETTE

Last Thursday Harold E. Weeks
of Fairfield, President of the Maine
Senate, raised his gavel and rapped
smartly on the rostrum bringing
to order the joint assembly of the
House and Senate of the 87th Leg-
islature for the inauguration of
Governor Louis J. Brann.

After being sworn into office,
Maine's Governor proceeded to de-
liver his inaugural address, a
speech which turned out to be a
comprehensive summing up of the
needs of the State with recommend-
ations for future policies.

In devoting a large part of his
address to the development of the
State, Governor Brann said in part
"The time has come when it is es-
sential to advertise Maine products
—our fish and agricultural prod-
ucts are superior, we manufacture
products in Maine beyond competi-
tion as to excellence of workman-
ship—we have, however, let others
take our place in the markets of
the world."

The Governor then devoted some
time to a detailed accounting of
the State's agricultural, industrial
and recreational advantages,
pointing out that the scope of the
Maine Development Commission
should be extended to "advertise
Maine products in addition to pro-
motion of the tourist business." He

added that the present ap-
proach for this work is "inade-
quate."

Governor Brann's recom-
mendations in these matters will
be a responsive chord in the
all forward-looking citizens.

A few years ago, before
advantages of advertising au-
thority were realized as they
day, the program that he
would have been regarded as
revolutionary. Today it is look-
ing like a prime necessity, some-
thing that must be undertaken if
Maine is to have an adequate
presentation in the market
country.

The 87th Legislature will
consider the Governor's recom-
mendations. The men and women
are men and women from all
walks of life in the State, com-
mon with all Legislatures is
a heterogeneous collection of
permanents, races, and phyl-
lax. They all, however, have
one ideal in common—to
for the best interests of the
tients.

It goes without saying that
will give careful attention to
suggestions that will lead
goal of placing Maine agri-
cultural, industrial, and recreation
they belong—at the top of the

**HEALTH SEAL RETURNS
SEEMINGLY NOT SO PROMPT**

Although many of the Maine citi-
zens, who live in towns and cities
where the little Christmas Health
Seals are sent them through the
mail, have responded, there are
others whose returns have not been
received to date. It is therefore
fitting at this time to urge all
those who have not made returns
to their local Chairmen or to the
Association or Nursing Service
whose address was on the enclosed
envelope, to send in their con-
tribution and any surplus seals which
they may have.

The money derived from the Sale
is used for the health programs
conducted by the Maine Public
Health Association and its affil-
iated organizations, whose aim is to
prevent and cure Tuberculosis. It
is through the annual sale of
Christmas Seals that the work is
made possible.

To the many citizens who have
purchased Seals and have sent in
their returns the Association is
grateful, and their generosity much
appreciated. However, there is still
a considerable lack in raising the
necessary funds for the continu-
ance of the anti-tuberculosis work
for this year; and it is never too
late to help. Each dollar is used
to bring someone back to health,
or to prevent Tuberculosis from
developing.

There isn't a person in Maine
who doesn't want to help in com-
bating disease; he wants his chil-
dren to be well and strong; he
wants no danger from lurking tu-
berculosis germs; he wants his fam-
ily protected. The Christmas
Health Seals sent him in November
will help bring this ideal condition
about, provided he buys as many
of them as he can.

A record is kept of every Christ-
mas Seal sent out by mail. At the
present time several million have
not been accounted for, but the
Maine Public Health Association
and its various affiliations know
that many of "the lost will be
found," and the money for them
will be received to be added to the
fund already devoted to the check-
ing of Tuberculosis in our State.

Efficient rather than expanded
production is the way to dairy pro-
fits.

NORTH NEWS

Mrs. Abbie Littlehale of
N. H., is spending a few days
at F. W. Wight and family.
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Har-
Bethel were callers at L. E.
Thursday afternoon.

Daniel Wight and Earle
went to Kennebunk Saturday
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Har-
at the "Head of the Tide".
Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Ronald Irons was in
Tuesday of this week.

E. Walker Abbott of Paris
on several in this place the
the week.

Sisters of Bear River Gran-
requested to bring a plea
for the installation dinner.
Arnold Eames is working
Watkins Company and rep-
ness good.

Experiments show that
tered twice a day give more
than those watered once a

Since a dozen eggs contain
a pint of water, clean, fresh
water should be kept be-
hens at all times.

**2-CENT CHECK TAX
REPEALED**

The tax on checks, drafts
or orders for the pay-
of money repealed
Jan. 1, 1935. There is
no tax on such instru-
presented for paymen-
ter Dec. 31, 1934.

**Bethel
National
Bank**

Bethel, Maine

SPECIAL

EXTRA HEAVY CAR FLOOR MATS

Rubber with felt back

\$2.00 each

WINDSHIELD HEATERS

\$1.75 to \$3.00

CAR DOOR GLASS

Cut and Installed.

LORD'S GARAGE
PHONE 25
BETHEL, MAINE

GOULD ACADEMY
BASKETBALL SCHEDULE
1934-1935

Fri., Jan. 11—Mexico at Bethel
Fri., Jan. 18—Norway at Bethel
Tues., Jan. 22—at Gorham, N. H.
Fri., Jan. 25—Farmington at Bethel
Fri., Feb. 1—at Norway
Fri., Feb. 8—Bridgton at Bethel
Wed., Feb. 13—at Mexico
Fri., Feb. 15—So. Paris at Bethel
Fri., Feb. 22—at Bridgton
Wed., Feb. 27—at Farmington

Games Played

Fri., Dec. 14—Gorham at Bethel
Gould 22—Gorham 34
Fri., Jan. 4—at So. Paris
Gould 17—South Paris 35

GOULD LOSES POOR GAME
TO SOUTH PARIS QUINTET

Playing a poor brand of basketball, the Gould Academy basketball team suffered defeat for a second time this year, this time at the hands of the hard fighting South Paris team. The winners had little difficulty in winning up a 35-17 score with Mitchell and Stearns scoring 11 and 16 points each.

The only player on the losing team who played at all according to form was "Prof" Hamlin, who shined in a creditable showing.

SOUTH PARIS (35)
Mitt, rf. 5 1 11
Stearns, lf. 3 0 16
Mayer, c. 2 2 6
Mitt, rf. 1 0 2
Stearns, lf. 0 0 0

GOULD (17)
Brown, rf. 0 0 0
Mitt, rf. 0 0 0
Mitt, lf. 3 2 8
Mitt, c. 2 0 4
Stearns, rf. 2 1 5
Brown, lf. 0 0 0

Score—4 eights
Mercer—Morrill (Portland)

THE HEART OF THE
UTILITY CONTROVERSY

"The rank and file in this county some day are going to awaken to the fact that they have a stake in the utility industry which far exceeds the few cents per day they pay for services," writes C. DeLong, an editor of the financial World. "Cheaper electricity, gas and telephone service is the thing but if accomplished at the expense of the savings account the life insurance policy, the average citizen right away will start doing some figuring on his own."

That goes to the heart of the present utility controversy—something the anti-utility politicians never seem to do. At the present time, the average home pays about \$9 a month for electric service, which cost is the principle center of attack. If the rate were cut by 10 percent—which is obviously possible—the American family would save about \$18.00 a year.

What would it lose in exchange? As Mr. DeLong intimates, life insurance companies and savings banks have long been among the most utility investors. They ought to be conservative, that it is well-managed, that it would prosper and prosper under state regulation and be permitted a fair return on its investment in return for providing the public with the best and cheapest service in the world. Other comparable institutions were also heavy buyers of utility securities—schools, universities (many of which derive the bulk of their income from investments), hospitals, scientific research bodies, and so on down the list. It takes no seer to foresee what would happen to these institutions—each of which does a great deal that contributes immensely to the social and economic welfare of this nation—if the utilities were nationalized.

There's the real issue. The thinking citizen should keep it in mind, and not allow it to be distorted or manipulated by political hot air. We want cheaper lights and gas and heat—just as we want cheaper food and clothes and government—so we want them at the cost of saving savings and interest rates on private investments?

GOULD ACADEMY
NOTES

On Monday evening, January 7, the Girl Reserves entertained at an informal party the boys of the Y. M. C. A. Club of the school and the advisors of the two clubs. Entire arrangements for the affair were in charge of Margaret Hamlin, social chairman, and Josephine Thurston, president of the Girl Reserves. From the moment of the Grand March when dainty favors of fancy blue and white caps were given to all present until the Good Night Waltz, which ended the party there was enjoyment for all. Games intermingled with dancing and small prizes were given at most unexpected moments. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the gym was decorated in the Girl Reserve colors, blue and white. There were 65 present.

SUCCESSFUL SHOPPERS
BUY WHAT THEY WANT

"The successful shopper brings home the right merchandise principally because she knows what she wants before she starts," says Edna Cobb, Home Management Specialist for the Extension Service.

"Just as the purchasing agent in business seeks for all the information he can find about the goods he has to purchase," she says, "so the modern housewife, who is the purchasing agent for the home, plans and organizes her buying. She also knows in what store she is most likely to find what she wants and goes there."

"First she acquaints herself with as many practical tests for quality and performance as possible, whether it is the quality of a good paring knife she plans to purchase tomorrow or the performance that may be expected from a refrigerator she hopes to buy when her ship comes in. She reads about improvements in well known things and knows what the market has to offer."

"She shuts her eyes to a bargain simply because it is a bargain, unless the article is something that is really needed, either then or at some very near future day, for no matter how low the price may be, if she has no use for the article, the money is wasted."

Close's Lemon and Vanilla
Extracts, 2-oz. bottle 29c

Peter Pan
Imitation Vanilla, 8-oz. bot. 15c

Slade's
Cream Tartar, ½-lb. 20c
Ginger, pkg. 10c
Allspice, pkg. 10c
Sage, pkg. 10c
Pepper, pkg. 10c
Mustard, pkg. 15c

Health Club
Baking Powder, 2 lbs. 25c

Davis Baking Powder, pkg. 25c

Johnson's Milco Malt, 39c
Cocomaalt, 25c

Allen's Market
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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine

"BABY, TAKE A BOW"
SHOWS NEW STARLET

Shirley Temple Portrays Title Role
With Dunn and Claire Trevor

"Baby, Take a Bow," coming to Odeon Hall Saturday night, introduces five-year-old Shirley Temple in her first title role. After her overnight success in "Stand Up and Cheer!" little Shirley has become one of the outstanding personalities on the screen. She has an important part in the picture and is responsible for much of the comedy.

James Dunn and Claire Trevor, who have been teamed in three pictures, are together again in "Baby, Take a Bow," as Shirley's parents.

It's a sparkling comedy-drama that gets under way in the first few scenes and maintains a rapid tempo to the exciting finish. The story deals with the struggle for happiness and success of a young man just out of prison, a girl who marries him because she believes in him, and the result of their union, an adorable baby girl who is the pride and joy of their hearts.

Into the picture enters an escaped convict and the theft of some valuable pearls from the home of the boy's employer. Suspicion and the persecution by a self-styled detective cloud the happiness of the little family. The drama becomes tense as the criminal, passing the little flat, gives the baby the pearls to avoid being caught with the stolen property in his possession by pursuing officers.

The denouement grows more exciting as the criminal returns and takes the jewels and the baby, to cover his escape.

After an exciting sequence of events, the gems are recovered, the culprit captured and Shirley is the heroine of the hour, with a goodly reward in prospect and the removal of all suspicion from her daddy. A great deal of comedy and human interest has been injected into the scenes showing the camaraderie and affection between daddy and baby and the episode of the child's birthday party affords Shirley another opportunity to show her talents as a singing and dancing entertainer. Keen romantic interest is maintained also by James Dunn and Claire Trevor.

A beautiful life size picture of Shirley Temple will be given free to the person holding the lucky numbered slip at the hall Saturday night. See this prize in the window at Lyon's store.

Ferkins Valley — Woodstock

Little Cleo Appleby enjoyed several days' visit at her grandmother's, Mrs. Abner Benson's, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swinton received notice from their sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Duell of Warrensburg, N. Y., of the arrival on Jan. 4 of twin sons, named Gerry and Larry, weights six and four pounds respectively.

Charles Silver has a young horse which he got from a family in Sumner.

John Cox has finished work at Tebehts' mill at West Paris.

Mrs. Emma Perham went to Portland Tuesday.

Helen Poland returned home Wednesday from West Paris where she has been caring for G. L. Briggs.

Arline Lefoy is working for Helen Poland.

Maud Benson returned home from Trap Corner Saturday, where she has been caring for Mrs. Charles Collette and baby girl.

Mrs. Emma Perham worked for Evelyn Appleby one day this week.

Alva Hendrickson and mother went to Andover Saturday to see her sister, Mrs. Frank Perkins.

Charles Swinton has gone to Milton to work his oxen in the woods for John Hemingway. He is boarding at Joe Wernemchuck's.

John Hemingway will cut lumber on the Levi Proctor place, now owned by James Billings.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Miss Evelyn Knights was at home over the week end from her work at South Paris.

Mrs. Walter Russ is better.

Mrs. George Abbott is helping Mrs. George Whitman. Mrs. Arthur Whitman works in the shoe shop at Norway.

Mrs. Herbert Noyes and son were calling on friends here Monday afternoon.

Several from this community attended the all day Grange meeting at Bryant Pond last Saturday.

Clinton Buck attended the funeral of his brother at West Paris Monday afternoon.

Mrs. John Hemmingway has been visiting relatives at Lewiston.

Snapshots are accepted as identification of animals to be registered. A view of each side of the animal is sent with the application.

Charter No. 7613

Reserve District No. 1
REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE
BETHEL NATIONAL BANK OF
BETHEL IN THE STATE OF
MAINE, AT THE CLOSE OF
BUSINESS ON DEC. 31,
1934

ASSETS	
1. Loans and discounts,	\$52,208.03
2. United States Government obligations, direct and/or fully guaranteed,	52,626.50
3. Other bonds, stocks, and securities,	151,767.33
4. Real estate owned other than banking house,	1,500.00
5. Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank,	36,830.47
6. Cash in vault and balances with other banks,	75,452.11
7. Outside checks and other cash items,	6.50
8. Redemption fund with United States Treasurer and due from United States Treasurer,	500.00
9. Other assets,	434.77
Total Assets,	\$271,325.71

LIABILITIES	
10. Demand deposits, except United States Government deposits, public funds and deposits of other banks,	\$246,384.40
11. Public funds of States, counties, school districts, or other subdivisions or municipalities,	24,744.18
12. United States Government and postal savings deposits,	712.77
13. Deposits of other banks, including certified and cashiers' checks outstanding,	193.50
Total of items 10 to 13: (b) Not secured by pledge of loans and/or investments,	\$272,034.85
(c) Total Deposits,	\$272,034.85
14. Circulating notes outstanding,	7,280.00
15. Dividends declared but not yet payable and amounts set aside for dividends not declared,	625.00
16. Other liabilities,	92.86
17. Capital account: Common stock, 250 shares, par \$100 per share, \$25,000.00 Surplus, 25,000.00 Undivided profits—net, 41,293.00 Total Capital Account, 91,293.09	
Total Liabilities,	\$371,325.71

MEMORANDUM: Loans and Investments Pledged to Secure Liabilities

18. United States Government obligations, direct and/or fully guaranteed,	\$10,000.00
19. Total Pledged (excluding rediscutions),	10,000.00
20. Pledged: (a) Against circulating notes outstanding,	\$10,000.00
(b) Total Pledged, State of Maine,	10,000.00

County of Oxford, ss: I, Ellery C. Park, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 4th day of January, 1935.

ALICE J. BROOKS,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

ERNEST M. WALKER
E. E. WHITNEY
FRANK E. HANSCOM
Directors.

JOB
PRINTING

The Citizen's printing plant is prepared to produce a wide variety of printed matter, in a manner equal in quality to that furnished by any concern. Not only is good work a strong point here, but delivery when promised is another thing we brag about.

The privilege to submit samples and estimates is solicited, not only for your last-minute work but for all your printing needs. If we can't do it and do it right, we will tell you.

THE
CITIZEN OFFICE
BETHEL, MAINE

ALDER RIVER GRANGE HAS PUBLIC INSTALLATION

Alder River Grange held a regular meeting Monday evening with public installation of the 1935 officers. Afterwards a supper was served to 24 at 8:15. The following officers were installed:

Worthy Master—Leslie Noyes
Overseer—Guy Bartlett
Assistant Steward—Robert Hastings
Chaplain—Florence Farwell
Treasurer—William Hastings
Secretary—Edith Howe
Ceres—Beretice Noyes
Pomona—Rose Bartlett
Flora—Blanche Trask

The officers were installed by Bro. Elton Dalley of Bethel Grange assisted by Mrs. Dalley at the piano and Bro. and Sister French of Bear River Grange as Marshals. A short program was then enjoyed: Song, Old Folks at Home, Grange Quessing Contest, Trade Mottos Reading, William Hastings Reading, Blanche Trask Stories, Ira Hickford of Bethel Reading, Florence Farwell Song, Old Black Joe, Grange Reading, Leslie Noyes Reading, Robert Hastings Reading, Florence Hastings Reading, Edith Howe Story, Bro. French Story, Mrs. French Song, God Be With You Till We Meet Again, Grange. Fourteen members and six visitors were present.

EAST BETHEL

Miss Mary Farwell spent a few days last week visiting her aunt, Mrs. Burchard Russell of Rumford. Mrs. James Swan remains very low. Mrs. Cleveland is caring for her.

Mrs. Edna Bean of Rumford has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Carrie Bartlett.

Cedric Russell of Rumford has been spending a few days at O. B. Farwell's.

School opened here Monday after one week's vacation.

Porter Farwell is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. B. J. Russell in Rumford. Mr. and Mrs. Russell wore up Sunday after him.

Robert and William Hastings are hauling wood for John Howe.

Mrs. James H. Swan is slowly gaining from her last illness. Mrs. Pearl Cleveland, R. N., is in attendance.

George K. Hastings and Sons have purchased the horses owned by Russell L. Swan.

Mrs. Russell Swan's aunt, Mrs. R. E. Mason, is enjoying a pleasant winter at Tarpon Springs, Fla.

Robert D. Hastings and Orlando Farwell are hauling potatoes to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Dory have moved into the rent of Herbert Blake.

Mrs. Carl Swan, Jr. is at home from her work at the mill.

Wife's Experiment

Hubby—What kind of cookies are these?
Wife—Oatmeal cookies, dee.
Hubby—They taste rather queer.
Wife—I was afraid they would.
I didn't have any oatmeal to put in them.

PROBATE APPOINTMENTS

The following subscribers hereby give notice that they have received the appointments as indicated from the Probate Court of Oxford County. All persons having demands against the estates represented by them are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately:

Alonso F. Chapman, late of Bethel, deceased; Emily S. Chapman of Bethel, administratrix with bond, Nov. 20, 1934.

Truo A. Eames, late of Bethel, deceased; Lulu C. Eames of Bethel, executrix without bond, Dec. 18, 1934.

Fred Haggood, of Bethel, adult ward; Mildred Haggood Lyon of Bethel, Conservator, Oct. 16, 1934.
Louisa E. Lowe, late of Bethel, deceased; Ellery C. Park of Bethel, executor without bond, Nov. 20, 1934.

Ellen A. Merrill, late of Bethel, deceased; Dayton A. Merrill of West Palm Beach, Florida, executor without bond, Feb. 20, 1934.

Samuel D. Philbrook, late of Bethel, deceased; Dana C. Philbrook of Bethel, administratrix D. B. N. C. T. A. with bond, Nov. 20, 1934.

Carrie J. Thompson, late of Woodstock, deceased; Grace L. Atwood of Chocoma, N. H., administratrix with bond, E. C. Park of Bethel, Agent, Nov. 20, 1934.

EAST BETHEL FARM BUREAU

A joint meeting of the men and women of the East Bethel Farm Bureau was held recently to plan for the work in the new year. Mr. Blanchard talked on Taxes; Miss Ruth Callaghan spoke on Kitchen Improvement and the work for the ladies' coming meetings.

It was voted to help pay toward the Farm Bureau Scholarship Fund. The yearly reports were read and accepted. It was voted to send a representative to Farm and Home Week.

Officers of the East Bethel Farm Bureau are: Chairman, Mrs. Leona Curtis; Secretary, Mrs. Ruth A. Swan; Clothing, Mrs. Bernice Noyes; and assistant, Mrs. Myra Foster; Foods, Doris Kimball, assistant, Mrs. Florence Hastings; Home Management, Edith Howe, and assistant, Mrs. Lura Bartlett; Committee Chairman, Mrs. Ruth Hastings; Community President, Guy Bartlett.

Unless further notice is given the meeting of February 9th will be at the Grange Hall, East Bethel.

EIGHT ATTEND STATE CONTEST AT ORONO

Five County Champions and three leaders attended the 21st annual 4-H Club State Contest at Orono, December 27, 28 and 29. Champions who attended were Margaret Fraser, Andover; Keith Holland, South Hiram; Russell Mack, South Paris; Roger Stearns, Paris Hill; and George Wright, South Paris.

Leaders who represented Oxford County were: Mrs. George Greenleaf, Norway; Mrs. Addelynn Mann, Bryant Pond; and Jesse Gilpatrick, South Hiram.

Margaret Fraser of Andover was nominated as one of the fourteen outstanding girls in the state. Russell Mack of South Paris was one of the six speakers at the banquet the last evening.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named. At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said December. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1935, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

George C. Drownell, late of Watford, deceased; Petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands, presented by Ellery C. Park, administrator, C. T. A.

Arthur L. Farrar, late of Grafton Township, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Leslie E. Davis, administrator.

Gertie Bartlett Haggood, of Bethel; Petition to change her name to Gertie Frances Bartlett, presented by the said Gertie Bartlett Haggood.

Ellen A. Merrill, late of Bethel, deceased; First and final account presented for allowance by Dayton A. Merrill, executor.

John E. Richardson, late of Otis, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Lizzie N. Richardson, executrix.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 18th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

40 FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

Sleep o.k.

If Stomach is o.k.

Restless nights often result from indigestion. A teaspoon of the good old household remedy "L. F." Atwood's Medicine will usually relieve the distress, assuring sound refreshing sleep. Try it now and regain a vigorous, healthy condition. It promptly relieves stomach troubles, headache, constipation, colds, etc. 60 doses in 60c bottle. Sold everywhere.

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HILLTOPS CLEAR

By EMILIE LORING

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"You would. I was poking round when I heard someone coming. I was scared! My father used that room. I knew he'd be mad if he found me there, so I slipped behind one of the window hangings. He opened the door softly. Said to someone:

"Come in!" "My heart was pounding as if its engine was running on high. Two people! I thought, 'I'll never get out.' My father growled:

"Come across, Calloway. What's on your mind now?"

"What did Calloway want?" "I don't know. I remembered that I'd promised you that I wouldn't pry, so I stuck my fingers in my ears hard."

If only the child hadn't taken that vital moment to keep her promise, Prudence wished fervently.

"Go on, Jean. You must have heard something."

"Sure, I heard something. After I'd kept my fingers in my ears for— it seemed hours, I pulled them out. I heard Mr. Calloway say:

"I'm going."

"He didn't see you, did he?"

"Gee, you're pinching!" Joan rubbed her shoulder as Prudence quickly removed her hand. "Guess you're as excited as I am. Mr. Calloway didn't come to the window. His voice sounded as if he was at the door, for he said quite loud:

"Tonight at the old smithy. Eight. Report there. Safer than here. Too many doors and windows in this house."

"When he said that I almost died, but I was live enough to hear my

father say:

"It's a payment on delivery proposition, Len? Sure?"

"Sure. Ever know me to break my word? I might be a hard man, but I'm just. Milly Gooch is at the Puffers. I suppose she's come to see Rod."

"Milly—"

"That was all I heard Father say, for the door closed. I waited till I was sure they were gone. Then I sneaked out and made Patch drive me over here."

Prudence crossed to the window. So—Milly Gooch had arrived on the scene. Now what would happen? She thrust the thought of the circus rider into the back of her mind and said without turning:

"Repeat what Calloway said about meeting your father, Jean."

"Tonight at the old smithy. Eight."

"Eight o'clock? Are you sure?"

"Yep."

"Where's the smithy?"

"He meant the old blacksmith shop. When Grandfather ran a big farm he had the horses shod there. Uncle Rod keeps it in repair because he thinks it's interesting."

"Perhaps Mr. Calloway has engaged your father to boss a lumber crew for him."

"Payment on delivery doesn't sound like that kind of a job. Father boss a crew? Don't be dumb! It's something else. You don't think it is anything that will hurt Uncle Rod, do you, Miss Prue?"

"Of course not. Perhaps they are planning a party for—Mr. Milly Gooch. That's just what it is. Weren't we foolish not to think of it before? By the way, Jean, tell me again where to find that blacksmith shop."

Before the mirror in her room Prudence zipped the jacket of her ski-suit over the orange shirt. She pulled on warm oversocks, fastened heavy boots, while her thoughts ran on:

"What luck that Dave phoned he was dining at High Ledges. He would go into the air if he knew what I am about to do. What he doesn't know won't worry him. I suggested that Macky go to the early movie with the Puffers, and presto,

the way was cleared for my ally conducted expedition to smithy to find out what the news of Calloway and Walter had means. I can't get lost. Snow is marked with ski-tracks. Danger of meeting anyone. O'clock is zero hour. How should I start? I ought to have parked long before the cars arrived.

"Ski or snowshoes?" She sized a steep declivity. "The have it," she decided, and dived a pair. Poles in hand, she entered the old lumber shed that wound up to the sky line looked back. What was that shadow across a patch of the snow? She waited. Held her breath. Would it come again? No, have been a vine swaying.

Resolutely she turned her on warmth and security and stumbled over the rough whose hidden pitfalls were out with spotless snow. Was doing a crazy thing to try to out what Walter Gerard and lowly were scheming about? Was not. In spite of her reluctance to Jean, she was convinced that they were conniving at the lumber firm of Schuyler Gerard. That being the case, was her job to find out what all about, wasn't it?

She adjusted her skis, picked her poles, and slid on between ried phalanxes of evergreens. She had a prickling sense that she not alone in the woods. A shadow slipped behind that pine, or was it a ghostly illud?

She stopped on a little shadowy level land on the hillside. Was shadowy blotch the blacksmith shop?

Her heart caught and raced. Was she becoming infected with fright? She wouldn't turn now. Time was flying. Calloway and Walter Gerard might read smithy first. Then where was she? She couldn't see her listening at cracks and what she must get inside before it came.

She frowned at the slope until it neared the road, was

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GROUP-1 SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

- Better Homes & Gardens . . . 1 Yr.
- Delicater . . . 1 Yr.
- McCall's Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Pathfinder (Weekly) . . . 1 Yr.
- Pictorial Review . . . 2 Yrs.
- Open Road (Boys) . . . 6 Mos.
- Parents' Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Sports Afield . . . 1 Yr.
- Shadplay Movie Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Silver Screen . . . 2 Yrs.
- Woman's World . . . 2 Yrs.
- Household Magazine . . . 2 Yrs.
- Needlecraft . . . 2 Yrs.
- Cloverleaf Review . . . 2 Yrs.
- Home Circle . . . 2 Yrs.

Check 1 magazine show (X)

GROUP-2 SELECT THREE MAGAZINES

- The Country Home . . . 1 Yr.
- Cloverleaf Review . . . 1 Yr.
- American Poultry Journal . . . 1 Yr.
- The Farm Journal . . . 1 Yr.
- Copper's Farmer . . . 1 Yr.
- Gentleman's Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Good Stories . . . 1 Yr.
- Home Circle . . . 1 Yr.
- Household Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Illustrated Mechanics . . . 1 Yr.
- Mother's Home Life . . . 1 Yr.
- Needlecraft . . . 1 Yr.
- Successful Farming . . . 1 Yr.
- Everybody's Poultry Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Woman's World . . . 1 Yr.
- American Fruit Grower . . . 1 Yr.

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100

"Put out that light!"

The harsh whisper was Walter Gerard's. The shop went dark. Prudence tiptoed to the wood pile. She misjudged the distance, struck it. With sickening moderation and rumble the sticks began to slide.

She held her breath. Now what would happen? Someone was breathing hard at the lean-to opening.

"Find out who's at that window, Walt." It was Calloway's hoarse low voice; she couldn't mistake it. "I'll take care of the snooper hiding in here."

CHAPTER XI

DUSK in the living room at High Ledges. A coffee table with empty Seveys cups. Jean in a gay little frock behind it. Jim Armstrong sprawled in a big chair. David Schuyler, chin in cupped hands, frowning at space. Rodney Gerard, arm on the mantel, staring at the flicking flames.

"I know as well as I know that I'm standing here that someone is working on the crew," said Gerard. "That's why I persuaded you to stay for dinner, Dave. Wanted to talk it over. Two of my men slackted today. They were surly when I asked why. Said they had a pain. 'Something they'd eat, they guessed.' Have either of you noticed anything to make you uneasy, or am I having a bad case of the jitters? What do you think, Jim?"

Armstrong rose precipitately to knock his pipe against an andiron. "I agree with you, Rod. Something is working on the crew. Via the grapevine route. In fact, I'm so uneasy that I'm going back to my cabin now."

Rodney Gerard threw his cigarette into the fire. "I'm going with you," David Schuyler rose. "I haven't seen the inside of the cattle barn since it was made into a bunkhouse. I'll drop in on my boys."

Armstrong stopped on his way to the door. "Better not tonight. I may be having the heebie-jeebies, but I have a hunch we'll find things in a mess."

"All the more reason I should go. I—"

"What's the matter, K. K.?"

Rodney Gerard's sharp question focussed attention on Jenn. Her eyes seemed enormous at she looked at Gerard.

"I—I—was wondering if what I heard—"

"What did you hear?"

With anxious eyes roving from one face to the other, Jean told of the conversation between Gerard and Len Calloway.

"I heard father say,

"It's a payment on delivery proposition, Len? Sure?"

"Tell me again, what time were they to meet?"

"At eight, Uncle Rod."

Gerard glanced at the clock. "We can make the smithy before that time easy in my roadster, Jim."

"Better pass the cattle barn first. We will leave Dave there to make his friendly call, then we'll go on and catch the conspirators red-handed."

Jean caught her uncle's arm. Her eyes were frightened.

"You won't hurt Father, will you? Perhaps I shouldn't have told—but I was afraid he might be making trouble for you and—and Mr. David,"—a big tear rolled down her cheek, her breath caught in a sob—"but Miss Prue said—"

"Prue! Did you tell her this name story?"

Surprise dried Jenn's tears. "Of course, Uncle Rod. I tell her everything. What makes you so white?"

"What did she say, K. K.? Quick, tell us everything."

"First she guessed Mr. Calloway had hired Father to boss a lumber crew—then she said perhaps they were planning a party for Milly Joach—"

"Cut that. What else did Prue say? Hurry!"

"She didn't say much more, except to ask me where the blacksmith shop was."

Gerard crossed the room to the telephone, and waited.

"Can't you get the house, Rodney?" David asked.

Gerard replaced the telephone. "No answer." He cleared his voice of hesitancy. "This is movie night—she may have gone—that's a thought."

He picked up the phone again and gave the Puffins' number. Impulsive as she was, Prue couldn't have done such a mad thing as to go to the old blacksmith shop, he told himself. But suppose she had?

DUSK in the living room at High Ledges. A coffee table with empty Serves cups. Jean in a gay little frock behind it. Jim Armstrong sprawled in a big chair. David Schuyler, chin in cupped hands, frowning at space. Rodney Gerard, arm on the mantel, staring at the licking flames.

"I know as well as I know that I'm standing here that someone is working on the crew," said Gerard. "That's why I persuaded you to stay for dinner, Dave. Wanted to talk it over. Two of my men slackted today. They were surly when I asked why. Said they had a pain. 'Something they'd et, they guessed.' Have either of you noticed anything to make you uneasy, or am I having a bad case of the jitters? What do you think, Jim?"

Armstrong rose precipitately to knock his pipe against an andiron. "I agree with you, Rod. Something is working on the crew. Via the grapevine route. In fact, I'm so uneasy that I'm going back to my cabin now."

Rodney Gerard threw his cigarette into the fire. "I'm going with you," David Schuyler rose. "I haven't seen the inside of the cattle barn since it was made into a bunk-house. I'll drop in on my boys."

Armstrong stopped on his way to the door. "Better not tonight, I may be having the heebie-jeebies, but I have a hunch we'll find things in a mess."

"All the more reason I should go. I—"

"What's the matter, K. K.?"

Rodney Gerard's sharp question focussed attention on Jean. "Her eyes seemed enormous at she looked at Gerard.

"I—I—was wondering if what I heard—"

"What did you hear?"

With anxious eyes roving from one face to the other, Jean told of the conversation between Gerard and Len Calloway.

"I heard father say, 'It's a payment on delivery proposition, Len? Sure?'"

"Tell me again, what time were they to meet?"

"At eight, Uncle Rod."

Gerard glanced at the clock. "We can make the smithy before that time easy in my roadster, Jim."

"Better pass the cattle barn first. We will leave Dave there to make his friendly call, then we'll go on and catch the conspirators red-handed."

Jean caught her uncle's arm. Her eyes were frightened.

"You won't hurt Father, will you? Perhaps I shouldn't have told—but I was afraid he might be making trouble for you and—"

Mr. David,—"a big tear rolled down her cheek, her breath caught in a sob—"But Miss Prue said—"

"Prue! Did you tell her this same story?"

Surprise dried Jean's tears. "Of course, Uncle Rod. I tell her everything. What makes you so white?"

"What did she say, K. K.? Quick, tell us everything."

"First she guessed Mr. Calloway had hired Father to boss a lumber crew—then she said perhaps they were planning a party for Milly Joach—"

"Cut that. What else did Prue say? Hurry!"

"She didn't say much more, except to ask me where the blacksmith shop was."

Gerard crossed the room to the telephone, and waited.

"Can't you get the house, Rodney?" David asked.

Gerard replaced the telephone. "No answer." He cleared his voice of huskiness. "This is movie night—she may have gone—that's a thought."

He picked up the phone again and gave the Puffers' number. Inclusive as she was, Prue couldn't have done such a mad thing as to go to the old blacksmith shop, he told himself. But suppose she had?

"Keep on ringing, operator. Important."

"I'm making a break for the cattle barn, Rod."

Gerard nodded response to Armstrong's husky voice. Boy! How white he was! White. If he was so anxious about the girl to whom he was engaged, why waste a minute on that infernal crew? Why not make a break for the smithy?

"Pull yourself together!" he gritted his teeth. "It's just your crazy idea that 'Prue has gone to the shop. Probably Jim knows her too well to think she'd do such a fool thing."

He laid down the phone. "No answer, Dave."

Color stole back into Schuyler's face.

"She has gone to the movies with the Puffers and Jane Mack of course. Let's get going, Rodney. If you mean to make the blacksmith shop before eight, we will have to hustle."

Neither man spoke as the black roadster raced along trailing a cloud of snow like the wake of a vessel. The tumult in Gerard's mind quieted. He certainly had had a brainstorm back in the living room. Of course Prue wouldn't go to the smithy. What did she really care about the firm of Schuyler and Gerard? Not a hang. Jim Armstrong was her—

"I feel as if I ought to apologize to Prue,"—he cut in on his own conclusions—"for even thinking she would do such a dumb thing as to try to get to that shop."

"Do you? I don't. She would do that if she thought she could help. What's all the shouting for? Hear it? Must be the crew at the cattle barn."

"Hear it! It would rouse the Seven Sleepers. They are yelling now. Sounds to me like an able-bodied riot with a fight or two thrown in for good measure. Step on the gas, Rodney. I haven't helped much in the woods, but I can stop that."

The roadster sped on. The uproar increased. Gerard peered through the windshield. Something might be in the road—might be!

He ground on the emergency brake with a suddenness which flung them both against the unshatterable windshield.

"What—"

Rodney Gerard was out of the roadster before David Schuyler could finish the sentence. Jerked out of him by the shock. He stared at the bulk sprawled across the road. A truck. Not one of his. Where had it come from to be on the pond road at this time of night?

"What the dickens is it, Rodney?" David Schuyler peered over his shoulder.

"A truck. Gone blooze. Not one of ours. That smash didn't just happen in this spot. I'll bet it's a plan. Calloway and Walt conspiring! What's the big idea? If it were our truck, the answer would be easy—holding up our shipment; but a strange—" He sniffed. "Oh, my gosh! Smell it!"

David Schuyler, who had been bending over the wreck, straightened.

"Smell it! I'll say I smell it. What master-mind conceived the scheme of wrecking that load of liquor in front of the bunk-house? We must keep my boys from finding this."

"Judging from the sounds of whoopee ahead, I'd say we were several hours too late. What a dirty trick! What a damnable dirty trick! Who's coming? Whoever it is won't get any more."

He picked up a bottle which had escaped breakage. "Clever guys. They didn't have the stuff cased. Just handed it to our crew all ready to drink." He swung his arm experimentally. "I haven't done much head-cracking lately, but I'll do my darndest with this."

David Schuyler seized the bottle. Walt till you see the whites of his eyes, Rodney."

The light touch eased the tension. Gerard had been so angry that he wouldn't have cared where how he hit; now his mouth was stretched in a grin. His muscles lightened. Who was coming?

"Rod! Rod!"

The sharp call was barely audible above the din in the bunk-house. To Armstrong? Of course! Gerard popped the bottle. It cracked like a pistol shot.

"Rod! Rod! It's Jim! Put up your gun!"

Gerard laughed as Armstrong's voice shone weirdly white in the dark of the roadster's headlights.

"Haven't a gun. No such luck. That crack was a bottle passing out. Come on, Dave. Let's get round this mess so we can talk to Jim without yelling our heads off."

When they reached Armstrong, he shouted to make his voice carry above the din in the bunk-house.

"I beat it across lots on the short-cut trail. The men were raising the roof when I reached the bunk-house. I snapped in on their wild party. Had just time to see that they'd pulled blankets off the bunks, had scattered balsam boughs which served for mattresses all over the place, when a shower of tin cups deluged me—hadn't supposed there were that many in the world. The crowd roared as I backed out. I know when I'm in a hopeless minority. They've been fairly good-natured. Perhaps they will get sleepy and quiet down."

Gerard glanced at his wrist watch. "I'll give them two minutes; then I am going in. Think I will stand outside while my property is being destroyed? Suppose they kick over a stove? Drop a match? These balsam boughs would flame like tinder."

"Right. I'm with you, Rod."

"I'm with you and Jim, Rodney."

"Keep out of this, Dave. I—"

The door of the bunk-house banged open. Men crowded and pushed their way through the opening.

"Here they come! After more booze! Back into the shadow. Quick."

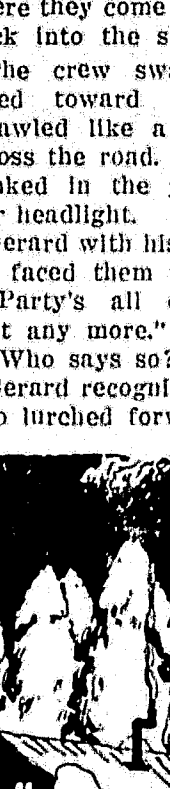
The crew swaggered and staggered toward the truck, which sprawled like a wounded monster across the road. They stopped and blinked in the glare of the roadster headlight.

Gerard with his hands in his pockets faced them in the light.

"Party's all over, boys. There isn't any more."

"Who says so?"

Gerard recognized the burly brute who lurched forward as one of the



Gerard Caught the Braggart by the Collar.

two men who had deserted to Calloway.

"Always merry and bright, aren't you, Kuselko? Keep back! You're not in this! I'll talk with my own men."

"Sez he! He's givin' you the razzberry. You guys back there 'cain't be told what you can do when you're not on the job?"

The men surged forward. Gerard counted. Eleven of them against three. Armstrong and Schuyler had closed in behind him. Why didn't they stay out of it? This was his fight. His and Calloway's. That last name steeled his muscles. Somewhere Len was gloating over the situation, might even now be looking on. He stepped forward. The shouting and singing inside the bunk-house ceased suddenly.

"Quit this fool business and go back, men. If you don't you'll lose our jobs tomorrow."

"Yeah! Listen, you guys!" Kuselko swayed forward and leered into Gerard's face. "Who'll this fellow you call the Big Boss get to finish the job if he gives you your time? Let's teach this white-collar gent to keep out of other guys' business when the day's work's done. What's he here for?"

Gerard caught the braggart by the collar of his paid shirt, dragged him from his feet, and with stupendous effort flung him among the men.

"That's what I'm here for!" The words cried between clamped

teeth. "Anyone else want to know?"

For an instant the crowd hesitated, then with a concerted growl it lunged forward. Gerard's blood-chilled, ugly faces. Cruel faces. What would it feel like to be torn to pieces? A man dies but once. He wasn't a man if he let a lot of dirty drunks tell him where to get off. His eyes narrowed. Which head would he punch first? He doubled his fist. He'd begin on that chinless mug and make it noseless.

Boy! What a crack! He got his man. Northwest Mounted stuff. Why didn't Jim keep out of this? "Look out!"

Some one yanked him aside, some one struck something that glittered out of Kuselko's hand. It lay, long and keen and cruel, on the trampled snow.

"Keep out of this, Rodney." David Schuyler pulled him back. "Quit pounding that man, Jim. This is my job now."

He walked toward the silent men who, jaws dropped, stared at him with bleared eyes.

"Your little joke has gone far enough, boys." He clamped his foot down on the glittering knife. His voice was steel in a velvet sheath. "Nothing doing, Kuselko!"

The man, who had crawled forward, glared at him from his knees and snatched back his dirty hand.

The cool voice went on. "McGowen, roll Kuselko in the snow. Cool him off. Better all of you play Polar Bear. You—"

"Hi there!" yelled a man on the steps of the bunk-house. "Bring along that—"

Shouts behind him drowned his words. The sounds of scuffling followed, then a crash. Ominous silence for a second. Then yells of fright. One voice pierced the tumult:

"Look out! The stove! Fire! Fire!"

* * * * *

(To be Continued Next Week)

OLD KING WINTER—VS. WATER

By P. L. Sanford

Formerly Professor Poultry Extension, Penn. State College

Old King Winter has sent its announcement in the way of some sharply colder weather to tell the world that it will soon be here in all its glory. To the poultryman this means two problems will appear. First, keeping water in the drinking fountains in useable condition and second, endeavoring to keep the litter dry and in useable condition.

In all states except those sufficiently far south that the freezing water ceases to be a problem, every poultryman is confronted with supplying that ingredient in eggs which occurs in the greatest amount, namely water. 65% of an egg is water. Thus what is frequently considered a negligible item becomes one of paramount importance. Water, water all the time pays dividends. Where drinking vessels run dry or become frozen a severe penalty in dollars and cents is extracted from the poultryman.

Keeping the litter dry becomes a problem which is often linked with the water supply. Fountains that leak or that are easily tipped over or that permit a bird to drop its wattles therein all complicate the problem of keeping dry litter.

One paramount thing should be remembered and that is that water can be removed from the poultry house only in the form of vapor. Once water is spilled or allowed to drop on the floor or the breath of the bird condenses on the floors or the walls of the roof, there the problem of removing water becomes increasingly difficult.

Many poultrymen will put their drinking vessel inside of another larger tub or bucket or will put it on a wire platform underneath which there is some absorbent material such as sawdust. Thus if the birds drink and the water drips from their wattles and beak it is not distributed through the litter but is caught in an absorbent material of some kind that can be frequently emptied.

For the next several months... Watch the water fountains! may well be a good slogan of every poultryman. It will pay dividends in the way of sustained egg production and will do much toward helping solve the wet litter problem.



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